

THE
LINCOLN'S-INN 'SQUIRE;
OR THE
PROTESTANT turn'd PAPIST.
A NEW
BALLAD.

To the Tune of, *The King and the Abbot of Canterbury.*



L O N D O N:

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'LL tell you a Story, a Story anon,
 It is not of the *King*, but of one 'Squire *John*,
 Who happen'd to feel in his *Conscience* a *Prick*,
 Which made him against *Mother-Church* for
 to *kick*.

Derry down, down, &c.

This News, when it's told, will surprize all Mankind,
 That One who's *ally'd* to — — should find
 An *uneasy Conscience*, since it is well known
 Brother *B-* never had any *one* of his own.

Derry down, down, &c.

In a* Statute of *James the First, King of Great-Britain,*
 Whoever shall read it, will find there 'tis written,
 If a *Protestant Subject (and not without Reason)*
 Turns *Papist*, he shall be judg'd guilty of *Treason*.

Derry down, down, &c.

If this Law be enforc'd, as who knows but it may,
 And a Tryal be fix'd for a very *short Day* ;
 Then *shortly Work SHORTER* may be for a *Roper*,
 Not disadvantageous to *Cordwinder Hooper*.

Derry down, down, &c.

With the *Lincolns's-Inn SQUIRE* begin first of all,
 Most People have heard, but few pity his Fall ;
 So great is the Grief of his dear loving Sister,
 That she may *miscarry*, if none do assist her.

Derry down, down, &c.

When first the bad Tidings were brought to this Lady,
 She bore it with Courage, and only said, *Hey-day !*
 But when she maturely consider'd the Matter,
 It pierc'd her poor Heart, like an Arrow shot at her.

Derry down, down, &c.

Such Things done in *Teague-land*, might make me by chance
 Think the *Irish-French Officers* led up the Dance ;
 Thus artfully leaving the King in the Lurch,
 By raising Recruits for the *Militant Church*.

Derry down, down, &c.

But *here Priests for Doctors* do cunningly pass,
 And lying *perdu*, catch up many an *A's* ;
 We plainly do see 'twas the *'Squire's Mishap*,
 To be taken at last in a *Jesuite's Trap*.

Derry down, down, &c.

Let us have due Regard for our old *English Laws*,
 Made to guard and protect the good *Protestant Cause* :
 To invade our *Religion* is surely a Sign
 Her Foes will our *Liberty* next undermine.

Derry down, down, &c.

* The Reader is desired to excuse our deviating from the Sense of the Statute ;
 this being conformable to the Author's Sentiments.

This

This fatal *Catastrophe* now to prevent,
 Ought to be ev'ry loyal good Subject's Intent ;
 We therefore desire, that in his next *Charge*
 Sir *John* will take pains on this Head to enlarge.

Derry down, down, &c.

That he will recommend, as a Remedy sure,
 To put ev'ry Law against *Papists* in ure ;
 To present all *Recusants* of each Rank and Station,
 And not suffer one to be *screen'd* in the Nation.

Derry down, down, &c.

Oh ! had you but seen how the *'Squire* did behave,
 When a certain *Great Man* did begin for to rave !
 He took him to task, and went roundly to work,
 As if he had been either *Jew* or a *Turk*.

Derry down, down, &c.

'Tis said, too much Learning has made some Folks mad,
 But, *quoth he*, as that is not thy Case, I am glad :
 However I see thou art grown a mere Fool,
 By being to *Popery* a biggotted *Tool*.

Derry down, down, &c.

For who but a *Fool* would have quitted a Place,
 Worth annually *four hundred Pounds*, and *disgrace*
 Both *Me* and *My Family* ; what can you do
 To make *Us* amends ? O ! the Day I shall rue.

Derry down, down, &c.

Brother *Isaac* was once mad as any *March Hare*,
 But I soon brought him home with a *Flea in his Ear* ;
 He's grown a *New Man*, and does mourn for his Crime,
 Take *Example* by him, and *recant* too in time.

Derry down, down, &c.

Who e'er was at *London*, must know a *Great Man*
 Has done for Relations as much as he can ;
 Who Places of Profit and Honour inherit,
 Devoid of that *musty old Thing* some call *MERIT*.

Derry down, down, &c.

There has been a Time when that *out-of-Vogue* Word
 Was sufficient to make the Possessor a *Lord* ;
 Such Actions the *Glory* enhance of the Donor,
 Reflecting her Rays on the *Fountain of Honour*.

Derry down, down, &c.

Tho' Honours change Manners and Principles too,
 The whole, for a poor *insignificant few*,
 Should not be condemn'd ; 'tis on *Justice* a *Rape*,
 But he that hath *Wealth* may find means to *escape*.

Derry down, down, &c.

Since nothing is new that is under the Sun,
 The same things that have been, again may be done ;
 And Time, slow revolving, bring Matters about,
 That some may get *in*, and some others get *out*.

Derry down, down, &c.

You will tell me, perhaps, if all Men were rewarded
 According to *Merit*, some must be *discarded* ;
 I own there's no *Pack* but wherein there are *Knaves*,
 Yet turn 'em all out, and don't do things by halves.

Derry down, down, &c.

Let those that deserve it, be punish'd by *Law*,
 If without *Innuendo's* you find any *Flaw* ;
 Send some to the *Scaffold*, the properest Place,
 To *Tyburn* send others, the Gallows to grace.

Derry down, down, &c.

A *Tower-hill Wind*, and a *Paddington Air*,
Axe and *Halter* assisting, like *Death*, none do spare ;
 For those four together will bear well a *BoB*,
 And you need not to doubt but they'll soon do the *Jobb*.

Derry down, down, &c.

Obey my Commands, if you value my Favour,
 And as for your *Mother-Church* presently leave her :
 Play the *Politick Part*, *seem* to do so at leaft,
 And I will endeavour to have you replac'd.

Derry down, down, &c.
 To

To this, in a sober-like manner, the 'Squire
 Reply'd, without shewing the least Spark of *Ire*,
 Tho' *Learning* may make People *mad*, yet I say,
 'Tis a *Path* you ne'er trod, it is out of *your way*.

Derry down, down, &c.

Too long, I acknowledge, I have been a *Fool*,
 And often, like others, *your bigotted Tool* :
 But as for *Disgrace*, let it now be forgot,
 There's a Reason, I know, why you value it not.

Derry down, down, &c

Brother *Isaac*'s Example I never will follow,
 With a *Hoop* I may come, but not go with a *Haloo* ;
 And as to *recant* and *repent*, prithee shew it,
 You may, but I have not, Occasion to do it.

Derry down, down, &c.

You Threats or your Bribes shall not with me prevail,
 On my good *Mother-Church* I'll ne'er turn my Tail ;
 The World might with Justice esteem me a *Widgeon*,
 To make *Ducks and Drakes* of our holy Religion.

Derry down, down, &c.

In *Politicks* you may, perhaps, be mistaken,
 I fear, *in good time*, they will not save your *Bacon* ;
 Tho' in *Power* you're great, yet therein you are *rash*,
 And I pity the Man who falls under your *Lash*.

Derry down, down, &c.



I think that I have not omitted one Point,
 Or a Syllable wilfully put out of joint ;
 Convince me of Error, you quickly shall find
 My Faults to amend I am always inclin'd.

F I N I S.



1870-1871. The following is a list of the
names of the persons who have
been elected to the Board of Education
of the City of New York for the
years 1870-1871 and 1871-1872.

1909 and 1910. It is difficult to say whether the
new plant will be able to compete with the old.

and the following table will show the
best time to keep the animal to get
the most advantage of the animal.

